

## The Virginia Citizen.

## DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

SUBSCRIPTION: \$1 a year, in advance.

W. McDONALD LEE, EDITOR.

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All communications or business letters should be addressed to THE VIRGINIA CITIZEN, IRVINGTON, VA., to receive prompt attention.

Friday, December 9, 1904.

## OUR MESS OF POTTAGE.

Some people think the editor of a local paper is boss all-over at his office. He is supposed to be—to the same extent he is the foot of his household. And here's how he lords it over his province. Even the office boys take him for a door-mat when caught napping, metaphorically—but more specifically when he is out of sight. The "bottom rail" often gets on top in a printing office—the chore-boy and fire-kindler lords it over the office "devil" when the signs of the zodiac are favorable; the "devil" in turn pells the motor man (usually of ebony hue); the dusky Sambo sasses the typo, the typo reigns on the assistant foreman, and the latter, lord of an inheritance to title, jaws the foreman till that high and mighty official goes way up stairs and sits down to make miserable the life of the proof reader or the chief stenographer. Of course all this is presumed to be done when the editor is napping.

Not infrequently, though, the whole gang below stairs enters into a horrid conspiracy to do the chief; and he is done—up "brown." Concocted they set up a wall for "copy," and the distracted editor, hidden behind a maze of newspapers, spring poems or Thanksgiving fairy tales, as the season may call for, and a raft of communications telling of some epistolary's wanted doings, trips or family blessings, grabe pastepot, scissors and blue-pencil and makes a herculean dive to bring reason out of chaos. Copy is ground out as rapidly as a stock-ticker affords information. It is not long before a quiet step of the foreman, his advent and low tone of admonition break the news that the boys are "jam up," type getting low in the cases and "you better cull over that stuff to see what can be crowded out." None but the editor of a local paper knows what that portends. His efforts heretofore have been but as child's play. Now comes the task. Oh, ye cursory readers! if ye but knew that 10 columns, each 24 inches long and 2-1/2 inches wide, held but 820 square inches of stuff you would not be so generous in offering whole broadsides of daily papers with the gratuitous remark that "I know you want something to fill up with." We want something to fill up with, yes; but not for our papers. Our craniums may be empty, and need filling, or more likely our avariciousness is on the wane because that dollar you owe was needed to buy a Thanksgiving turkey. But we are never in need of avalanches of small type reprint that is dished out by machinery and padded by space writers. Our heads have become light by poring over column after column of such stuff, reading, cutting, slashing, rereading, erasing, and re-reading to get into circumscribed space so that the pith and not the fibrous stalk may be yours. Here is where we serve the busy men (the lazy man will have to resort to yellow journals and papers with "section 92nd" as their finale). At the same time we are laboring for the man who can take but one paper and that his local paper—*The Light of the World*.

Aye, there's the rub—to now rehash and condense; mark out an "it" here and a "the" there, condense tenses and eliminate superfluous adjectives. And finally, in the wee sma's hours, with head throbbing, eyes bedimmed and blinking, while all the neighborhood is wrapped in the "arms of Morphy" (as the Irish wit and would-be poet puts it), the pencil pushes plods homeward, to lie down—but not to sleep, for tomorrow may be publication day and sunrise must find him at his desk rehashing and relashing the stuff he pored over the night before for has not something important bobbed up in the latest papers at the last moment? Room must be made for that, even if some of the type set has to be thrown down or crowded over. Timorous man; he is quaking in his rackets (just at this season), for the thunder cloud will burst below as soon as the fends in the lower regions put in an appearance. The chief is officially notified that the new stuff cannot be set; "we are four galleys over up now, and there is no type in the cases." That two-and-a-half column article of Swellhead's on the beauties of Kamchatka which he hopes sometime to visit and about which he has been reading, has done the work. It crowds over until next week's "outside," and the Long Primer type cases are bare because of it. "Put this 'Latest News by Wire' in Brever, Nonpareil or old thing you can scrape up, even if it is from the mailer type case," comes the timorous suggestion from the supposed

chief. "And this ten-page account of a wedding," growing bolder but argumentative, "which Judge Harsh requests published for the benefit of his daughter's school friend out in Oakbrook must go, else the judge will take it as a personal slight." The chief knows that the Judge will not be satisfied with the explanation that it came fifty-nine minutes past the eleventh hour, or that we didn't have room for it, particularly when he sees a news item about a wild woman scaring farmers to death in the South. He does not know that that miscellaneous item was set early in the week when the boys were lounging and calling for "copy;" nor that such things have to be set before the ordinary force on a local paper could not load the first part of the week and rush up ten columns of type on the last day to fill the paper.

The "Latest News by Wire" finds a place; Judge Harsh's daughter's friend's marriage goes in, and the paper goes out—too late to catch the mails, and the country round about waits another 24 hours for *The Light of the World*. Oh, no; the "force" does not get hail Columbia from the subscribers. The boys down below chew only their cud, not "the rag," and the editor—well, he has to be satisfied to know that some of his well meant editorials have been shelved, important local or political notices have been left out and something over a column of ads on the flat rate have been chucked upon the galley rack for want of space. Time and money are nothing to such independent, patriotic, long suffering cattle as the editor and his tribe. The Judge finds a typographical error in his intensely interesting (to his daughter's schoolmate's near relatives, who never see *The Light of the World*) communication has had right of way, and the next time the editor reports the Judge as being late at Court he will get his thanks for the day of trial and tribulations. *Plat justitia runt colum.*

A few years ago the CITIZEN raised a squeak among some who "strain at a gnat" and shocked some of the tender "holier than thou" ones when it advocated summarily putting out of misery persons (particularly children) who had become burdened beyond recovery. We advocated—and our opinion has strengthened with years and observation—a statute permitting the application of opiates for the purpose of humanely putting out of existence unfortunate victims upon the declaration of three practicing physicians that death must surely ensue from the burn. We were told last week that a negro child of thirteen which had been fatally burned lay in torture for a week without the aid of a physician or anything being done to relieve it of the most excruciating misery. Just think of the horror of such a thing! A human being, one whose tender years and incapacity could command no relief, suffering six days and nights with sloughing flesh and internal cremation—for it had breathed inwardly the flames! Can anything be more horrible! And yet humanitarians say the kind hand that would end its misery must not be exerted!

Frodo all over the State comes the wail of a scarcity of quail, and the best explanation we have seen is from an old sportsman, who attributes the scarcity of game more to the fact that hundreds of dogs roam the fields and forests during the spring and summer months and destroy eggs and young birds, rabbits, etc., than to hunting and trapping during the season. The dog law in Virginia does not seem to reduce the worthless curs, hounds and setters that roam at large through the summer months. While crossing a field the past summer two partridge nests were come upon, just recently broken up, eggs smashed and a general mix up of yolk and shell. They were in the trail of a setter just skimming over the fields. In a few minutes one dog—whose owner should have been chained up for letting him loose—had destroyed what in the natural order of events would have been two handsome coveys of quail. If you have a hound or cur that can find a rabbit, or a bird-dog that can wind partridges, you may put it down that, if loose in the summer, he will find old hair or bird in bed or nest and make short shift of the young.

Nor a week passes but we have the most generous offers through the mails of fine wines and liquors at a mere song, and sometimes in return for valuable advertising. We don't know whether these dealers are gulling us, trying to entrap, or whether our address has been given them by some of our "wet" friends as a likely customer. Maybe they know our propensity for something fiery. *Quiesce?* At any rate we are getting quite tired of these persistent tenders, and if it wasn't for increasing our reputation of being reckless we would direct them to ship ahead and then do the best thing for the stuff—christen the parched earth. The latest offer this week comes from Hannah & Hogg (very appropriate combination), all engraved with holly and mistletoe and reminding us of the good cheer very nearly upon us. They wind up with this plea—"Won't you let us help you make merry?" God save the mark! The merry-making of their ilk will leave thousands of women and children without bread, and possibly without raiment or shelter, as a Christmas cheer.

VOLUMINOUS utterances by President Roosevelt and his friends would lead us to believe that our chief magistrate will endeavor to obliterate sectional and party feelings and rule as the President of the whole people. The people of the South, as evidenced by the spirit of their papers, are willing to take Mr. Roosevelt at his word and suspend judgment. Nor will they be slow to accord him his deserts, when the future unfolds, and judge him impartially—praising or condemning as his actions merit. We do not wish to prejudice his intentions, but if sincere in his recent deliberances we again say he must sink personal pique and not crum the pound of flesh for Dr. Crum's plate.

A SEQUEL to the blow that the millionaire racketeer and copper king, Thos. W. Lawson, has given to frenzied financiers is a suit for \$350,000 damages by some of the pack that was hit. Mr. Lawson has done a great deed in exposing bogus stock manipulations, but we fear it comes at an unpropitious time. The American people are drunk with prosperous times and are not stopping to inquire into insidious workings that may be sapping our financial and civil liberties. The siren song of "let well enough alone" has stupefied patriotic zeal.

COME a running, girls (that is, to the rooms below our stairs, there's lots of eligible timber there), for leap year is on the wane. Precious days are fleeting. Nevertheless, the census statistics should encourage our girls; there are 1,815,097 more men than women in the United States.

A BAPTIST preacher has changed the regular order by taking a place in the pew and listening to sermonettes by four of his leading laymen. The laity has lost an opportunity if it does not show him what a narcotic is a dry sermon, long drawn out.

## THE DROUTH.

Broken Last Week Throughout the Middle Atlantic States.

Less rain has fallen in this eastern section during 1904 than in any year previous beyond recollection. And yet the drouth has not been as distressing as would be imagined. From some cause or the other the surface of the ground has kept comparatively "gone dry," though wells and springs have "gone dry."

Take a map of the eastern portion of the United States and draw a circle—beginning at Delaware Bay, through and embracing the southern and western Pennsylvania, the southern two-thirds of Ohio, southeast Indiana, eastern two-thirds of Kentucky and Tennessee, north and east Georgia and South Carolina, to the coast. Within this circle (of which South Virginia is the center) is the drouth stricken portion of the country. Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia and North and South Carolina are wholly within the drouth territory.

DOINGS IN CONGRESS. Congressman Maynard, of Norfolk, has asked \$50,000 of Congress for the Jamestown Centennial.

President Roosevelt has again nominated William D. Crum, a negro, to be Collector of Customs for Charleston, S. C.

The third session of the 58th Congress convened Monday. A large portion of the present members will retire to private life on March 4th, next.

The present Congress will hardly deal with the matter of cutting down Southern representation. That will be deferred to the new body, which will be overwhelmingly Republican.

The President has sent in his message. It is very long and a characteristic document. His allusions to foreign policy has aroused all European nations, and the Foreign minister will formally call upon him for explanation.

Senator Platt, of New York, will introduce the measure to reduce representation in Congress. Massachusetts, as well as the South, will be affected. Representative Hay, of Virginia, does not think the bill will amount to anything.

President Roosevelt hastily backtracked last week, after denouncing the *Boston Herald* reporter access to the White House in future, led him into still madder despotism. He directed that the weather forecasts should not be furnished that paper. He has hastily retracted the order when he found that an Act of Congress granted the forecasts to all newspapers.

## THE LATEST NEWS.

Foreign And Domestic Doings In Brief.  
 (Special from Baltimore as we go to press.)

## AT HOME.

Thin ice covers the upper Chesapeake bay.

Baltimore dealers do not think Christmas turkeys will soar high. The price will be below 20 cents.

Rough weather on the bay has caused the price of oysters to take a slight rise. Quoted on the Pratt street wharves Wednesday in value from 70 cents.

White citizens of Columbus, Ga., rescued a negro from a mob of his kind by lynching him for murdering his grandmother and setting fire to her house. Robbery was his crime.

There was a violent slump in Wall Street stocks Wednesday afternoon after sundry declines, interrupted by occasional rallies. The power of resistance seemed to have gone from the market. There was heavy unloading in all directions, attributable chiefly to President Roosevelt's threatening foreign attitude displayed in his message.

## THE EASTERN WAR.

Japanese shells from Meier Hill Wednesday sent the big Russian battleship Potemkin to the bottom and badly damaged the battleship Retvizan. The Japs, under Nogi, have taken another important hill. At last Port Arthur's doom seems near.

## RUSSO-JAPANESE WAR.

Nicholas the Second, Czar of All the Russias, like the rest of the human race, is a man of full contradictions. He is the sworn champion of universal peace, and yet he wages a sanguinary war. He is one of the most humanitarian of men, yet he is trampling on Poland and his soldiers and people are persecuting the Jews. In short, the Czar is a mild-mannered, soft-hearted man who says he "would not inflict his position upon his worst enemy." He is the victim of a vicious system of nobility and ruling things in the Czar's name to suit themselves.

A Chinese, with long fuse and bomb, was arrested near Gen. Kuropatkin's tent. It is supposed his aim was to assassinate the Russian leader.

## MANCHURIA'S BATTLEFIELD.

Only small fights are taking place here. There will hardly be any general engagement before spring. Winter has set in severely.

The Japanese are falling back below Siantung, where for several days they had apparently been attempting a turning movement. A Japanese force sent to turn General Rennenkampf's right flank has been repulsed with great loss, 1,500 dead being left on the field. Rennenkampf's Cossacks caught the Japanese in ambush.

The night of December 2d the Japanese began a heavy artillery fire on Lone Tree Hill, paving the way for an infantry attack. The Russian artillery answered vigorously for several hours, and then slackened.

And the Japanese, imagining the Russian fire had been silenced, flung themselves in masses against the trenches, where they were allowed to come within close range, and then were met with withering volleys and a counter charge with the bayonet. The Japanese fled, having sustained enormous losses.

## AROUND PORT ARTHUR.

Two Japanese generals besieging Port Arthur have been wounded. The Japanese are using balloons, from which observers, by means of the telephone, direct the fire of the cannon against vital spots.

The most important hill fort around Port Arthur was taken by the Japs, after desperate slaughter. The attack on 203-Meter Hill was continued for twenty-four hours, the Japanese capturing the hill, and 15,000. The Russians left heaps of dead bodies on the eastern side of the hill. It is asserted that the attacks have been planned to continue until December 10th, when it is hoped the capture of Port Arthur will be completed.

The Russians have made several attempts to retake the 203-Meter Hill, but were repulsed with heavy loss, 3,000 falling in one ineffectual charge. They are still doing their best to recapture the lost hill. 203-Meter Hill, two miles from Port Arthur proper, dominates the town and harbor. Unless the Russians recapture it the Japs can sink what vessels are left in the harbor and make the town too hot for the Russians. All eyes are now centered on 203-Meter Hill.

From Meier Hill the Japs are pouring a rain of fire and shells on the few Russian boats in the harbor.

## COMING BATTLE OF SHIPS.

British experts are figuring that Togo will smash the Russian Baltic fleet when it reaches Asiatic waters. One detachment is now off Cape of Good Hope, a second has gotten through Suez Canal and the Red Sea and the third is off the west coast of Africa, following the course of the first. The third detachment is off the Arabian gulf, or off Sumatra.

The Japanese are studiously and secretly rehabilitating their ships, preparing for the great battle which must surely come unless Russia thinks better of it and decides not to send the last and most powerful of her navy against the victorious Japanese fleet.

## HEAVEN ENOUGH FOR EDITOR.

The following, which has traveled so far that its origin has been lost and is now credited to "Exchange," is good enough to be printed once more:

An editor who died of starvation was being escorted to heaven by an angel who had been sent out for that purpose. "May I look at the other place before we ascend to eternal happiness?" "Easily," said the angel. So they went below and skinned around, taking in the sights. The angel lost sight of the editor and went around hedges to hunt him up. He was found sitting by a furnace, fanning himself and gazing with rapture on a lot of people in the fire. There was a sign on the furnace which said, "Delinquent Subscribers." "Come," said the angel, "we must be going." "You go on," said the editor. "I'm not going. This is heaven enough for me."

## NEWS ITEMS.

Massachusetts Agricultural College football team has elected Wm. C. Foad, a negro, captain of the team for next year.

The *Virginia Daily Press*, the Republican organ of Virginia, suspended publication Saturday. The liabilities of the company are about \$12,000. After settlement the publication may be resumed.

President Roosevelt has been run so on his favorite expression, "de-lighted"—when being introduced that he has changed the stereotyped form to "So glad, so glad." He began "so-gladdening" while in St. Louis, and resumed it upon his return.

The carcass of an elephant in the Ghent Zoological Gardens, which had been killed, was bought by a local pork butcher, who transformed it into a roast for his guests. He was able to manufacture no fewer than 3,800 pounds of sausage, which sold like hot cakes.

Simon Lake, inventor of the Lake submarine torpedo boat, is having built at the Newport News shipyard a submarine boat which is to go across the Atlantic under her own power. It will be about 83 feet long. She will be of the cruiser type, and if she is a success will be the first submarine to cross the ocean under her own power.

President Roosevelt has indicated his intention to appoint Stonewall Jackson, a grandson of Gen. Stonewall Jackson, as a cadet to the West Point Military Academy. The President also said he expected to appoint as a West Point cadet a son of Harry Stillwell Edwards, postmaster at Macon, Ga., as soon as the necessary vacancies take place.

The precautions taken to protect the President from harm during his recent trip to St. Louis included, in addition to the U. S. troops acting as escort, 1,000 guards, secret service men. It seems deplorable, indeed, that in this country, where freedom is our watchword, and where our chief magistrate is the choice of the people, that such precautions should be necessary; and yet the people of this country, from sad experience, know that they are.

A fire on the Pike, World's Fair, last week destroyed "Ancient Rome," "The Bowers," "Old St. Louis," "Fair Japan," "Old Vadis" and the "Streets of Rome." In addition to the loss of the buildings, a series of oil paintings, illustrative of scenes from the novel "Quo Vadis," which formed the principal attraction in the concession known as "Quo Vadis," valued at \$75,000, were burned. The paintings were the work of Jans Styka, the Polish artist, and were brought to this country under a \$50,000 bond.

The annual report of the general superintendent of the life-saving service shows that during the year assistance was rendered by the life-saving crews to 1,061 vessels of all kinds, involving the lives of more than 3,300 persons, and property to the value of nearly seven million dollars. The crews also rescued 103 persons not on board vessels from various perilous situations, and through their warnings saved from possible disaster 161 vessels in danger of stranding. The total number of disasters to vessels of all kinds was 770, with a valuation of \$6,705,530, of which \$5,330,080 was saved and \$1,375,450 was lost. The total number of persons involved was 3,328, of whom 34 died their lives.

James Lindsay Gordor, Assistant Corporation Counsel and a Tammany orator, died last week at his home in New York, from pneumonia. His death was due to an automobile accident which occurred when he was caught in a bad cold. He was a native of Louisiana county, Va. When only 26 years old he was elected to the Virginia Senate from the Charlottesville district. He left Charlottesville and went to New York in 1893. It was his ability as a speaker which won Mr. Gordor a wealthy heiress of Philadelphia for a bride. He was speaking at a dinner of the Southern Society, and Miss Emily Adele Schlichter was in one of the boxes in the Astor Gallery and heard him. They met, and a mutual attachment was formed which resulted shortly after in marriage. Three years later, however, different views and Mrs. Gordor sued for divorce, receiving a decree and the custody of their only child.

## STILL MORE FIRES.

Part of the residence of Mr. Halie Hall, at Deep Point, Westmoreland county, was burned a few nights ago.

A house at Wicomico church, belonging to Mr. J. B. Kent, formerly used as a harness shop, was destroyed by fire with about 2,000 bundles of blade fodder.

The astonishing rapidity with which fires are occurring throughout the State is causing people who never believed in "bad weather" to get in out of the weather. Our home fire Association is getting its full share of applicants. Some knock at its doors, however, who cannot enter. Precaution is the chief reason for the unrivaled success of the Northern Neck Mutual Fire Association.

The two-year-old girl of Howard Sydney, residing near Totusky church, Richmond county, was burned to death Saturday morning while her parents were away from home. They were hurried away by a fire which completely burned down the house, leaving the child's body, which was lying in the yard. It is thought the child's clothing caught from an open door of the cooking stove.

About 10 o'clock last Wednesday morning fire was discovered in the barn of J. C. Mercer, sr., near Look-Lie, lower Middlesex, and within an hour the entire barn and contents were in ashes. Contents included barrels of corn, a large lot of hay, shucks and several sets of harness. Loss about \$10,000.

Insurance about \$350, in an old line company. Mr. Mercer says he has not the slightest idea how it caught, and he was at work within about 25 yards of it all the morning.

## A Jury Under The "Black Flag."

Judge—Gentlemen of the jury, what is your verdict?  
 Foreman—We find that the man who stole the horse is not guilty.

## NOT WHEALTON PACKING CO.

Erroneous Impression Going the Rounds Calculated to Injure This Staunch Concern.

The item in last week's Lancaster court proceedings that the "Whealton Mutual Packing Co." had gone into hands of receiver has led to the founding of this corporation with the "Whealton Packing Co."

The "Mutual" Company was a stock corporation packing tomatoes and fruit, and had no connection with "The Whealton Packing Co." other than Capt. Whealton had stock in the former, while he and Capt. E. B. Blackman are the firm in the latter. "The Mutual" has numerous stockholders. "The Whealton Packing Co." is one of the strongest after concerns in Virginia and Baltimore, as it was one of the first of the Rappahannock. It has, comparatively speaking, unlimited resources, as can be attested by the Lancaster National Bank and any others having close business relations with them.

## POLITICAL.

Lieut-General Miles has consented to be Adjutant-General of Massachusetts and will serve as chief-of-staff for W. L. Douglas, the Democratic governor-elect.

Mr. Cortelyou displayed so much skill in financing the Republican committee that it is said that he will be put in charge of the treasury department, and then the trust will have a "whack" at his pants strings.

It is said that Hugh Gordon Miller's indiscreet talk may lose him the fat job the President has slated him for. Miller has moved his residence from Virginia to Newport, the Mecca of the "400." He will shortly marry a rich Miss Allen of that place.

The arrest of several ladies in Denver upon the charge of bribing other ladies to vote the Republican ticket has shocked and surprised the country. Miss Lizzie Cummings and other ladies have made such that Mrs. Rosa Snyder offered each of them \$5 for her vote.

What President Roosevelt hesitated to do before the election has since happened. He has directed the discharge "without honor" of John Smith, H. J. who is said to have married a negress, and whose discharge was recommended by General Grant, commanding the Department of the East.

"The campaign is on now for Governor," said Mr. Swanson as he shook hands with a crowd of friends in the lobby of Murphy's hotel. "The fight continues now, and nothing will be left undone, and I can be done, to secure the nomination. I shall make a clean, active canvass. Relying on my friends, and what has been told me, I can say that I have every reason to feel encouraged at the outlook. I shall begin the canvass just as soon as possible, and will certainly appear in Richmond."

A Republican State Supreme Court is engaged in throwing out fifty Democratic majorities in order to give Governor Peabody in office. Peabody is the man who sent troops against the Colorado miners, killing some and exporting others. He was defeated by Adams, Democrat, on the face of the returns.

The American people are thoroughly good natured. Many of them were afraid of President Roosevelt, and opposed him bitterly in the recent campaign, and voted against him on election day. But now that he has been elected, and now that he has given them his promise as an honest and honorable man that he will be president of the whole country, without regard to section or party; that he will, as far as he may, conserve the general interests of the people, and will conscientiously endeavor so to carry on his administration as to give even to his opponents no cause for regret, the people in all sections and of all parties are taking him at his word, receiving him kindly wherever he goes, and bidding him Godspeed. The situation has greatly changed, and the President's manly course is making for him many friends every day.

## DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People is a great remedy for all kidney and bladder troubles. It is a great remedy for all kidney and bladder troubles. It is a great remedy for all kidney and bladder troubles.

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## FOR MORE THAN FIFTY YEARS

The Slinger has been recognized as maintaining the highest standard of excellence among Family Sewing Machines. During a period twenty million have been made and sold directly from maker to user. They are never sold to dealers, but we have a Slinger Office at White Stone, Va., where these machines are now being sold at lower prices, quality considered, than any other sold on credit terms. A full line of parts, attachments, needles and oil for various makes of machines. Hoping this may lead to pleasant and profitable business relations, and thanking you in advance for your courtesies, we are,

Very truly yours,  
 THE SLINGER MANUFACTURING CO.,  
 White Stone, Va.  
 H. H. GRUBBS, District Manager.  
 ALLEN BRUCHAMPT, Salesman.

## PUBLIC SALE

Of the personal property on "Apple Grove" farm, one mile east of Rehoboth Church, in Northumberland county, Va., to be sold at 11 o'clock December 12th, 1904, as follows: viz: 3 horses, 3 sheep, 2 double wagons, 1 dump cart, McCormick binder, 1 double row corn planter, 1 large and 1 small sail loom, 1 drill, 1 corn sheller, 1 feed cutter, breaking and tooth harrow, spring and spike tooth harrow, lot of harness and other things.

Terms of sale: All sums of \$10 and under, cash; over that sum, a credit of 15 months will be given on note with approved security.

## SHOPPING FOR LADIES.

Have traveling expenses and have your shopping done by Mrs. J. E. Mosley, 2204 Oak St., Baltimore. She is in close touch with the best stores and can save our ladies money on their purchases in all lines. It costs them nothing extra. Samples sent upon request.

## LEROY L. LELAND,

The Gun Man.

Buy your guns and shooting outfit here and you are sure to get suited. And you positively pay no more than from a Catalogue or Hardware House.

It will pay you to bear this in mind.

26 W. PRATT ST.,  
 BETWEEN CHARLES & HANOVER.

## Established 1865.

EDWARD AKERS' SON,

6 & 8 E. Pratt St., BALTIMORE, MD.

Wholesale and Retail

Watches, Diamonds, Silverware,

Clocks and Optical Goods.

Watches from \$1.50 up.

Solid Gold Gold Buttons, \$2.50.

Best Gold Chains from 75c up.

All our goods are guaranteed to give satisfaction. Watch, Clock and Jewelry repairing. Prices reasonable.

## I. P. JUSTIS &amp; CO.,

Commission Merchants,

FOR THE SALE OF Produce, Oysters, Live Stock, Hides, Poultry

Eggs, etc.

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## OLD RELIABLE